## SCHÖNHAUSEN.

A VISIT TO THE BIRTHPLACE AND OLD HOME OF PRINCE BISMARCK.

Berlin, May 15. The road from Berlin to Friedrichsruh, whither we were bound on Wednesday, lies historically though not geographically through Schönhausen. This was the birthplace, and for a great part of his life the home, of Prince Bismarck; and to it he still returns often, though now as a visitor only. He gave it last year, or year before, to his eldest son, Count Herbert-not, as was afterward said, as a wedding gift, for the transfer was made before the wedding was thought of Count Herbert was his son-that was enough, and if it were not enough the younger Eismarck was also, for many years and in different capacities, his father's right hand man, and such h remained while Minister of State for Foreign Affairs-perhaps more then than ever. And it is at Schönhausen with his Austrian bride, who is half English also, that Count Bismarck now lives. Berlin sees no more of him than of his father, and the public service, which had no more capable servant among the men of his generation, sees nothing either. Since his father's disgrace Count Herbert has been, in the American phrase, out of politics: to the immeasurable surprise, at first, of the youthful Emperor, who thought he could turn off the father, with rather less ceremony than an English gentleman would use to a domestic servant, and yet keep the son. But, in this as it some other matters, the Emperor found himself mistaken. Nothing, even to this day, occasions him so much astonishment as the consciousness of his own mistakes, or the fact that other pec ple consider them mistakes. The frequency

them seems never to diminish his surprise.

The station of Schönhausen is two hours by rail from Berlin; the house which gives its name to the village-or borrows it, I know not whichis seven or eight minutes' drive from the lonely station. A straight sanny road between green fields leads to the village, where it turns and are a few red-roofed, sleepy-looking houses. The with the Heir to the British Throne, except that broadens into a street; on either side of which village lies, in memory of its feudal origin, as Pet- they are both, photographically speaking, of the worth and many an English village does, just same size. out of the street, we case on the left what may much more remarkable than any likeness of any living American; nothing less than the desk on medley of buildings fills or incloses the space we which Jefferson wrate the Declaration of Indeare traversing; in a moment we are at the front pendence, or the first draft of it; with an inscripdoor, and a fluge Bavarian bearhound stalks up tion in rather faded ink testifying to the fact, to the victoria and makes friendly advances to on the authority, so far as I could make out, of the two strangers before we have set foot on the

If you will recall the beginning of Prince Els. marck's life as a Prussian squire of a superior kind, it will help you to form a notion of what Schönhausen is like Not a castle, not a great house; a mansion built with simplicity of stone. The actual fabric, with its immensely thick walls, dates in great part from the end of the seventeenth century. Parts are much older. There has been a house or, in earlier times, a convent here for many centuries. Whenever the ground is disturbed, bricks and other fragments of an ancient edifice come to light. The original date was about 1200. In the Thirty Years' War the whole was destroyed; then rebuilt in whole or in part, more than once. The old cellars still extend for underwith the church.

The house and the estate came into the possession of the Bismarck family, much against their

gray old moss-grown statue, peppered with bullets. Prince used it in fimes past as a target, and was a good shot. The garden is large and rambling, and there are graves among the bushes, one of them that of an elder brother, with an inscription setting forth that his early death was only serrow he ever caused his parents. It is a German feeling and a German custom, this still belonged to the family. And do they not? The high road divides the estate into two parts. Formerly it was all one; then was split between two brothers, one of whom parted with his share. The Germans handsomely bought it back, and

On a grassy space in the garden are a number of old cannon taken from the French at Strasburg and elsewhere; some very curious, curious of all are two of Louis XIVth's time, covered once with fleur-de-lys. The Republicans of '93, who cut off another Louis's head, could not tolerate the royal flower, and did their best which I cannot make even the briefto scrape them off; but only those on top. Un-derrouth they are not touched. Such was the deriventh they are not touched. Such was the the civinzed gious, the civinzed gious, extent of this vandal sincerity. Count Bismarck a marvellously carved ivory tusk, for example, a marvellously carved ivory tusk, told us that these trophies were frequently visited from the Emperor of China, and another, har liv farm; an old soldier, with a soldier's love for such relies of war and victory. To others also they are, if not exactly lovable, full of historic inter-We thought them, like the tapestry from the council chamber, a fitting gift from the old Emperer to his Chanceller. The two together symbolize his public life.

A large square hall divides the house inside: drawing-room and dining-room on one hand, library and morning-room on the left; other rooms A staircase at the farther end leads to a similar upper hall, with, to the right, a large room, now the boudoir of Countess Bismarck, and next it the room where Otto von Rismarck-Schönhausen was born. Into this, though now private and furnished in a way which would certainly have surprised young Otto, with a delicate feminine elegance that tells its own story, we were allowed to look. The sun was streaming in, yet there is a legend that a ghost walks here; history of this disembedied spirit or any reason why it should still visit the place, unknown. But as one legend begets another, the last owner but one of Schönhausen is supposed to have seen, or if not seen, to have become aware of the presence of this restless spirit by some means more mysterious than mere human vision.

You may pass thence into a large room hung with embroideried silk tapestry. The same tapestry once covered the walls of the council chamber of the Palace in the Wilhelmstrasse, which was Prince Bismarck's residence from 1862 till 1878; and the Foreign Office also. Catherine of Russis sent it as a gift, originally I forget to whom: and that was the use made of it. When Prince Bismarck moved into No. 77, next door in the ame street, the old place was dismantled, in whole or in part, and the contents sold. The old Emperor bought this tapestry, and gave it to his Chancellor, saying to him, or writing to him: "It has witnessed all your struggles and triumphs; it ought to be yours. Accept it from So it was sent to Schönhausen, and there rested for many years, rolled up. Then it was hung about the room it now decorates; a beautiful thing in itself, said E., and its history more

As we arrived for luncheon the room we saw first was the dining-room; interesting from many nations, with an outlook upon the orchards, and interesting also from the wedding presents

still is, if one tried, a communication underground Whether we ought to go to war to recover it is a

render their old home. They received in exchange in the early morning of September 3 to surrender their old home. They received in exchange in the early morning of September 3 to surrender himself and his army to the German Emperor. Prince Bismarck, as he said quaintly, sat

to water, a marshy stream whence you may hear the croaking of frogs, and by the stream is a dreds; mostly modelled, I judge, from photographs, or from a chance view of the man; hardly one of them very good, except the statuette by Schafer, of which the original. the statistic of we follow: This statistic we will be statistic or will be statistic or we will be statistic or we will be statistic or will be life size, or larger, is, I believe, at Cologne. This at a distance and among strangers-as if they lor, of all dates, freedoms of cities, and the like,

fix in wood, as old as the church itself, midway in the right aisle. The whitewasher, who has defaced so many monuments, has not spared this, would mist guarding the money. Well, to make a There has been a question of cleaning off the whitewash, but there is risk in that, and Herr that moment, Leubach advised against it; so there it hangs, all deathly white, and some of the tone character of it hidden beneath its present coating. But

high above the floor, is the family pew of the lismareks, of black oak, carved in a florid but good manner, of the last century. The pew has the look of a veranda, with roof, slender columns, open spaces and balcony; the effect of it is fine and even stately, with the Bismarek arms stated that prior to the outlaw's death he had in a will the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental to the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental to the bound from the ball to the prior to the outlaw's death he had in a will the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental to the boundary to the outlaw's death he had in a will the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental to the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental to the bequeathed his shall to the grant mental menta high above the floor, is the family pew of the is fine and even stately, with the Bismarck arms boldly carved above. The whole interior, with its high altar and other features, looks more Catholic than Protestant, but Catholic it is not From The Detroit Free Press. and never was. The villagers of Schonhausen are a pious, church-going folk, and fill the church every Sunday, all dressed in deep black.

I leave Schönhausen with a deep impression, which only an actual visit to the place can consult of a lewelry store with a valuable celection of plun der, "Let me go and I'll whack with you." "No you don't," roared the new politerans. "I'll do all the whaching myself," and there was whach after whach as his cub whistled merrily through the

ter of it hidden beneath its present coating. But nothing can hide the simplicity of it, or the sincerity, or the pathos with which the subject has been treated. There is no effort to express passion or agony; nothing but the helplessness of actual death, and the divine patience with which the agony was endured.

In the central aisle are stone slabs, with worn and now all illegible inscriptions, the tombs of former Bismarcks. The mother of the Prince has a tablet to herself on the wall. Opposite, and high above the floor, is the family pow of the private proof to the outlaw to contain a man's shall. A note was enclosed from the private provides the private process of the private provides the private process.

HE DID ALL THE WHACKING HIMSELP

hare ment of feeling and delicacy of touch which disseems chiefly designed for the American market. I do not deery the art which appeals to the Philistine. It serves its nurness, and, rightly used.

in the upper galleries where, among the orlepaintings, prints, etchings and water-colors, it is sometimes difficult to tell whether you contemplate the exhibit of the artist or the manufacturer. To what extent this defect is due to the desire to cover superfluous wall space I leave others to determine.

The general average, I said, was good. This is true especially of the French, German, English, American, Dutch and Anstrian sections. In one of the most difficult fields, that of portraiture, some very remarkable pictures are exhibited. In the French gallery there is of course Donnat and Carolus-Duran, the former represented by a striking portrait of Reman. In the English gallery your good and the prospect hole that he dug so stendy in White "(Miss Grant and "The Lody in Black" (Miss Sishee, of Bostom), which attracted universal attention when first exhibited in Berlin upon the occasion of the centenary of the Royal Academy. There are also very line portraits by Holl, Millais and Ouless. In the German gallery of the most difficult fields, that of portraiture, some very remarkable pictures are exhibited. In the seat, and, walfalog over toward the leader of the party, latroduce himself, at the same time asking if he would care to meet the halance of the company. The man looked in amuzement, and before he had any opportunity to reply Booth added that they had taken in about \$30 that night, and shee they were all going on the same boat asked the man if he would mind guarding the money. Well, to make a long story short, these two men became friends from that moment.

"The man admitted that he was a noted outlaw and that their only object in going in the boat was to rob us; but that instead they would be our protectors.

"A year or so later, when we visited Memphis, Booth one day received a noise making him to cail on a United States prisoner confined in the Memphis peniltentiary. The call was answered, and the prisoner proved to be none other than the leader of the band of outlaws who had been condemned to death. During the week frequent cails were paid and all the huxurles of the season were sent to the man. On the day that we left he presented to the outlaw as handed to him. On being opened it was found to contain a man's shall. A note was enclosed from the prison authorities at Memphis in which the prison state that prior to the outlaw's death the had and at rangellam. In after years the skall was always used

The American section is very interesting, and the only one which attempts to illustrate the development of art in the United States within the last fifty or seventy-five years. Of course there are psculiar reasons why this country should perhaps have been the only one to attempt such illustration. It is not necessary to dwell upon them now: neither do I wish to be understood as initianting that other countries failed to offer the opportunity for comparative study which the United States submits, because of an lear that such comparison might show the progress of art in this country to have been greater than anywhere else. The fact, I think, is that there is a noteworthy

AREW YORK DALLY TRIBUNE. SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1893.—TWENTY-POUR PAGES.

\*\*With an event distribution of the centre of the control of the centre of

Below we have walled up our minerals. Oh,

Fritz Duke, Germ.?
It was clearly evident that the words had been cut

Prom The Pah Mall Gazette.

Until quite recently the tricycle was us a means of recreation and exercise, and Menzel contributes a number of sketches, but none as clever as the partrait stadies to his painting of Kiny William's coronation at Koenigsberg, which, I believe, are meserved in the Collection of Drawings belonging to the Imperial Museum in Berlin. Abstra possesses in Angeli a painter of portraits who, though very uneven in his work, yet does sometimes manage to land a "coup." He has here a portrait of H. M. Stanley, which, as far as conception and execution are concerned, places him among the noted portrait painters of the present day. Voss and Israels in the Dutch gall ries also show very fine examples of what portraiter ought to be. The former has a Russian possint which for boldness, dash and delibertial discretif of mere conventional forms riva's anything that Franz Hals ever pointed.

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FRANCE FOR FRENCHMEN.

M. MAURICE BARRES RAISES A NEW CRY-DECREASE OF THE NATIVE POPULATION.

The latest politico-social sensation in France has been caused by M. Maurice Barres. young man's distinction has hitherto been chiefly literary and philosophical. He has been a member of the Chamber of Deputies for several years and a leader of the Boulangist faction, but not antil now has he made any especial mark in publie affairs. His first appearance as a political agitator is made, however, in connection with a most interesting theme, his attitude toward which is bound to fix upon him the attention of all France. It is the question of the decrease of population and the influx of foreigners. This has for years occupied the thoughts of the most earnest statesmen. Indisputably, the case to



MAURICE BARRES.

serious. The native population is steadily on the wane, while every year sees the alien element larger and occupying more and more the field of trade and industry. There is naturally a strong feeling against this alien incursion on the part of French artisans, a feeling which has been manifested in proposals to restrict immigration and to levy taxes upon foreigners residing in France. It is to this feeling that M. Barres appeals, and it that he seeks to stimulate and intensify.

M. Barres has just published a striking article on this subject in "Le Figaro," to which journal he has for some time been a leading contributor. It is not a journal of the working classes. But this article, intended for those classes, is being conied by almost every Radical and Socialist paper in the country, and will therefore be read by the very men upon whom it will have most effect. The writer does not profess to be a political economist in the conventional meaning of the term. He ignores or repudiates the principles of that science. For example, M. Burdeau and M. Rouvier have argued that a country whose population is decreasing must inevitably attract immigrants from overcrowded neighboring States: and further, that if it were not for such alien labor the harvest fields, mines and factories of France could not be operated. These arguments M. Barres meets not with argument, but with a mere citation of statistical facts. "These gentlemen," he says, "are no doubt

competent, and they are regarded as authorities. But, for all that, the Office du Travail, a Government department, the authority of which is beyoud dispute, publishes this week a statistical statement as to foreigners in France, and no The house and the estate came into the possession of the Bismarck family, much arrisin the predament of the Simpers at Vesaillas; copy better will, in 1560. The property they then owned at tracted the attention of the Elector of that at the original. Perhops the most nathrice what is an every size, ago destate, not a great one. The house was not the Elector was strongest, the Bismarcks had to surproduce their old home. They received in exchange of the strongest, and the state of the strongest, and the strongest control of the work's beginn at additional distriction of the Simpers at any moment of elongueses or authority can control to the work's beginn at additional advanced dark on the track and the strongest control. The strongest control of the strongest, and the strongest control of the strongest, and at the critical behavior of the strongest, and the strongest control of the work's beginn at additional advanced dark on the track of the strongest control of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the strongest control of the strongest, and at the critical behavior of the strongest control of the strongest control of the strongest control of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the strongest control of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at additional advanced to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at additional to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at additional to the critical behavior of the work's beginn at a strongest control of the work's beginning at the work is benefit and the work amount of elequence or authority can controvert enmber Paris, we note the fact that 20,600 for eigners are yearly convicted by criminal courts. The night refuges shelter 10,000 foreigners, while so many of our own people have no roef over

gathering.

A ONCE-FAMOUS CELESTIAL.

From The London Globe.

From China there comes the news of the death of a once well-known but latterly almost forgotten man, clang How. He first came into prominence after the attack upon the Taku Forts by the British, and from that time he was a good deal in contact with foretracts. He was the highest official in Tientsin at the time of the massivere, and was sent at the head of the mission of anology to France. He went to st. Petersburg as Chinese Ambassador in 1878, where this throaten and "musually Bosetian temperament benegitable than to after collapse in the Kuldia negotiations. Li Hung Chang attacked him fercely for bis emistales, and he was sentenced to "decapitation after increaration." but escaped with the loss of his official position. He was succeeded by the Marquis Tson, and has fived for the last twelve years in retrement and in the enjoyment of his enormous wealth. From The London Globe.

THE WAY THEY DUN IN CLEVELAND.

From The Cleveland Leader.

A bundle of puzz'ing envelopes were side-tracked in the city postofiles on Tuesday. The envelopes were heavily be releat with black. In the left band corner were three lexits of Scripture as follows; -Let us walk bonestly, 'Remans xii, 13; 'Owe no man anything,' Romans xii, 13; 'Owe no man anything,' Romans xii, Si, -Many days and years shall ye be troub'ed,' beigh xxviii, 10. There were fifty of the roub'ed,' beigh xxviii, 10. There were fifty of the letters, cach bearing a two-cent straip. The postofile natherities decided that the epistles were being used by some one of the many collection agencies and contained "dans' to those to when they were addressed. Accordingly the entire lot was held and will be forwarded to Washington. The law spectifies that requests for the payment of debts shall be sent ineither on posted cards nor inclosed in envelopes hearing evidence of the contents. The supposed objecting evidence of the contents. The supposed object of those sending out the envelopes in question was to cleverly evade the law. At first sight the envelopes From The Cleveland Leader.